

# TWO DAYS' IMPORTANT WAR CONFERENCE IN LONDON

# The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

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WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 17, 1917

One Halfpenny.

THEY BROUGHT GREAT JOY TO THE "C.O.'s" HEART—GIANT POLICEMEN JOIN THE LONDON SCOTTISH.



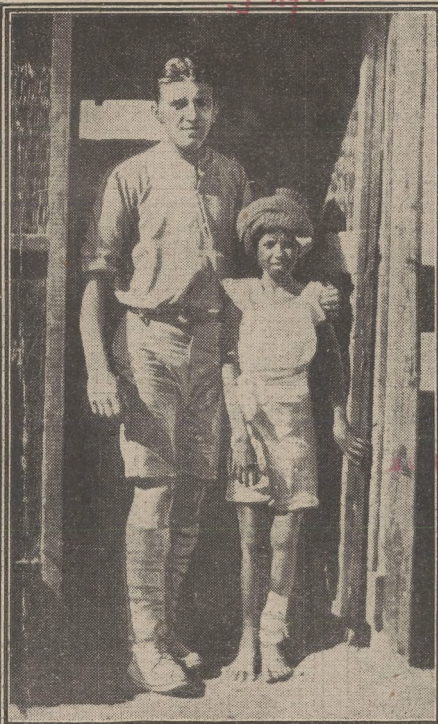
Good-bye to a colleague on point duty in Westminster. He must stop behind.



A seven-footer who is well known to M.P.s at the House.

About 600 members of the Metropolitan Police Force who have joined the London Scottish were equipped at that famous unit's headquarters yesterday, and afterwards left for a training camp. They are all six-footers.

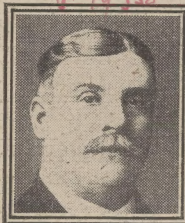
## SENUSSI BOY'S GOOD LUCK.



With one of his benefactors.

This little Senussi boy was found in a small pit in the desert in Egypt by a British patrol. It was afterwards learned that he had been abandoned by his father, but he did not mind. He could not have fallen into kinder hands, and his parent apparently did not possess a tender heart.

## SURGEON'S FATE



Dr. J. E. Parker, surgeon on board the lost transport Ivernia, who is reported missing by the Admiralty.



Cosily wrapped up on a stretcher, he enjoys a delicious dinner.

## FATAL INJURIES.



Miss Jennie Regan, a nineteen-year-old tram conductor, who has died of the injuries sustained in the collision at Wyke near Bradford.



## GOLD RELEASED BY VICTORY LOAN.

### Money Hoarders Take Precious Metal to the Bank.

### STATE'S CHILD HELPERS.

The country is making a magnificent response to the Government's appeal to invest in the War Loan.

Millions of money were promised yesterday and many millions more are expected within the next few days.

One of the most notable decisions yesterday was that of the City of London Corporation, who at a special meeting resolved to subscribe £2,000,000 of new money.

The new subscriptions announced yesterday included the following:—

City Corporation	£2,000,000
Ancient Order of Foresters	330,000
Sir Edward Nicholl, Cardiff, shipowner	300,000
United Alkali Company	250,000
Bolton Corporation	100,000
Messrs. Elders and Fyffes, Ltd.	100,000
Messrs. Bradley, Chertsey, place	52,000
Instone and Co., Ltd., Cardiff and London	50,000
Messrs. Lipton's	50,000

The National War Savings Committee will welcome suggestions as to the best way of successfully approaching farmers and others engaged in agricultural pursuits.

An interesting feature of the rush to invest is the number of people who, after hoarding gold for some time are cheerfully coming for-

### FOUR MORE CAPTIVE CAPTAINS.

The following shipping casualties were reported by Lloyd's yesterday:—  
Brookwood (British), 3,093 tons; sunk.  
Tholma (Norwegian), 1,899 tons; sunk.  
Graafjeld (Norwegian); mined.  
Norma (Swedish), 1,443 tons; sunk.  
Martin, sunk.

There are two steamers registered as Martin, one a British ship of 1,894 tons, the other a Russian vessel of 1,382 tons.

According to the German newspapers a submarine has just returned, says an Amsterdam message, with four captains of merchant vessels on board as prisoners—one of them an Englishman.

ward to invest it. Only yesterday morning an intimation was received that £200 in gold had been taken to one of the banks.

Children, as well as men and women, can subscribe to the Loan. Youngsters of seven years or over can invest in their own names. Younger children can have investments made on their behalf.

The Government are extremely anxious that Post Office savings accounts should not be depleted, and the suggestion that these accounts should not be liable to income-tax, in view of the fact that the depositors only receive 2½ per cent. interest, while four per cent. loan, free of tax, is available, finds considerable support.

Here is a little War Loan catechism which is being circulated by the War Savings Committee:—

What is the least amount I can put in?—2½ 15s. cash, which buys £5 stock of the War Loan, or 250 cash, which buys 250 stock of the Four per Cent. Loan.

What if I have 25 pence?—Put 15s. 6d. into a War Savings Certificate and go on doing it.

Where do I go?—To any money order post office or to a bank.

Do I get back my full £4 15s. when the Loan is repaid?—No, you do better. You get 25 cash because you will hold 250 stock.

What interest do I get?—Is it the same both for the Post Office and the Bank of England issue?—Yes. Five per cent. per annum on the stock.

It is expected that a leading member of the Government, possibly Mr. Bonar Law, will address a demonstration in Ulster Hall, Belfast, next week in support of the War Loan.

## FEWER "FLU" DEATHS.

### Epidemic Decreasing in London—Cloth-Top Boot Peril.

The Registrar-General's weekly return states that deaths from influenza in London numbered sixty-two against eighty-six, ninety-eight and seventy-seven in the preceding three weeks.

Doctors say that never have women suffered so much from the effects of this chilly, sleety weather as this year.

Boots with cloth tops which catch the wet and hold it round the ankles are said to be responsible for many cases of influenza.

### MRS. LLOYD GEORGE'S APPEAL.

"Whatever we do we cannot make our soldiers completely comfortable, but we can try to relieve them as much as possible," said Mrs. Lloyd George, speaking at the Mansion House yesterday at a meeting of mayors and mayorsesses to arrange for a free appeal on St. David's Day, to provide additional comforts for Welsh regiments.

## 'STAINED' NOTES TALE

### Fresh Evidence in Aldershot Camp Murder Mystery.

### A SMILING PRISONER.

The Aldershot camp mystery was further investigated yesterday, when Sergeant Lee George O'Donnell, of the R.A.M.C., was charged with the wilful murder of Lieutenant W. F. Waterton, also of the R.A.M.C.

Miss Waterton, the daughter of the murdered officer, to whom the accused had been paying his attentions, gave evidence, and O'Donnell scarcely took his eyes from her, smiling repeatedly. She did not glance in his direction.

Mr. Pearce, prosecuting, said that a truncheon had been found near the body similar to one known to have been in the prisoner's possession.

Miss Waterton left her father's quarters at about 8 p.m. on January 1, leaving the accused and her father together. When she returned at 9½ the house was empty.

At half-past eleven accused returned. He asked Miss Waterton where the truncheon was he had brought in the house earlier, and suggested "perhaps Daddy has taken it with him." Later he asked for a bath brick to remove a stain from his cap, and it was noticed that he had some stains on his hands.

Council submitted that Mr. Waterton lost his life between eight and nine o'clock (his watch had stopped at nine) and that accused had failed to account for his movements between 8 and 10.30 p.m.

Miss Waterton gave evidence. She said she asked accused if he had spoken to her father regarding their engagement, and he said her father had put him off.

Superintendent Davis said that when arrested prisoner said: "I would not hurt anyone. I am a conscientious objector, and that is why I joined this corps." When searched four £1 Treasury notes were found on him, and these were sent to the Home Office analyst.

Mr. John Webster, analyst to the Home Office, said he examined the £1 notes and found stains of blood on all of them.

## JUSTICE TO HEROES.

### New Order Regarding Paid Acting Rank in the Army.

An important concession to soldiers has been made by Royal Warrant issued in Army Orders last night.

Under this order any pension awarded officers and men wounded while they were holding paid rank higher than their permanent rank will be at the rate of the paid acting rank they were holding at the time of being wounded.

For example, if a lieutenant was holding the paid acting rank of captain, or a private the paid acting rank of lance-corporal, at the time of being wounded any pension given would be at the rate of such paid acting rank.

## WOMEN AS WELL AS MEN.

### Fresh Instructions for Employers with Regard to Workers.

A return of women as well as men must now be made by employers under the Defence of the Realm Act.

This means that three returns must be made—viz., one giving particulars of men employed between eighteen to forty-two (instead of eighteen and forty-one); another supplying the names of women employed; and the third the names of all men employed during the preceding month for less than a week.

The returns have to be sent to the recruiting office during the first week of every month.

## 30 WORDLESS YEARS.

### Welshman Who Lived Alone and Imposed Dumbness on Himself.

A recluse, who for thirty years imposed dumbness upon himself, Mr. Thomas Williams, died yesterday at Dafen (Carmarthenshire).

## NO WOMEN'S CREDIT?

### Suggested Abolition of Drapers' Old-Time Custom.

### CASH OR NOTHING.

Women everywhere are discussing a suggestion that the old-time custom of retail drapers' credit shall be discontinued during war-time.

The suggestion emanated from the office of the National Service Department, who have issued a letter to the drapery trade on the subject.

The Central News understands that the Department expresses no opinion on the proposal, and at present merely invites the views of the trade with regard to its possibility.

The subject will come immediately before the Drapers' Chamber of Trade and will most likely be referred to its general purposes committee. "Credit accounts," said a prominent member of the Drapers' Chamber of Trade, "have grown up since the retail drapery trade began to be a part of our national commercial life."

The war, however, has changed many preconceptions, and we shall tackle this suggestion in the hope and belief that it will be good for the trade and good for custom."

Sir Richard Burbridge, managing director of Harrod's, expressed astonishment at the suggestion.

"It would," he said, "be most disastrous to the earning public and to the nation. It seems to me to be a ridiculous suggestion."

Short Credit Necessary.—The manager of Messrs. Swan and Edgar said: "I do not think the proposal is practicable, and I should very much doubt whether it would be worth attempting."

## CAUGHT FIRE IN A TRAM.

### Soldier Who Carried Matches and Potash in Same Pocket.

Soldiers are warned not to carry any potash tablets in the same pockets as matches.

A New Zealand soldier on sick leave contracted a heavy cold and a sore throat and purchased some potash tablets. Suddenly, as he sat in a tramcar, he became enveloped in flames through the potash tablets coming into contact with some matches in his tunic pocket. He narrowly escaped with his life, being severely burned.

## VICTIM OF HIS ACCENT.

### Suicide of Boy Who Was Bullied Because of His Broad Scotch.

A verdict of Suicide whilst temporarily insane was returned at an inquest on the thirteen-year-old schoolboy, George Wren, who hanged himself in an out-house at Carisbrooke, Isle of Wight, after complaining that other boys bullied, teased and ill-treated him because he was a stranger, speaking broad Scotch.

The coroner remarked on the cruel and cowardly treatment of the boy.

## WOMAN'S FATE IN SNOW.

### Derbyshire Farmers Dig Out Sheep from Thirteen-Foot Drift.

A tragedy of the wintry weather was inquired into at St. Albans yesterday, the victim being a woman whose body, covered with snow, was found in a field in the early morning.

The woman, it was stated, left home the previous evening to buy a newspaper, and the spot where she was discovered was only about 100 yards from a dwelling-house.

A verdict of death from heart failure following exposure was returned. Snow fell heavily in many parts of the country yesterday, London experiencing a snowstorm during the morning.

A party of motorists returning from Hope to Sheffield ran into a deep drift and had to remain out all night.

In North Derbyshire many villages are still cut off, and farmers yesterday were digging sheep out of drifts 13ft. deep.

## 300 YARDS OF GARDEN FOR A SHILLING.

### Hundreds of Miles of Railway Land as Allotments.

### GARDEN RAILWAYS.

Three hundred square yards of garden land for 1s. a year!

This remarkable offer to the public is made by the London and North-Western Railway Company, who, actuated by the desire to increase the food supply of the country, propose to convert the whole of the spare land skirting their line into garden plots.

The predominant idea of the scheme, a member of the staff of the London and North-Western Railway explained to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday, is the paramount necessity of increasing the people's food.

There are over 1,800 miles of railway on the North-Western service, and, although the company's servants cultivate a good deal of the abutting land and embankments, large tracts still remain available for conversion.

"We shall do all we can," said a leading official to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday, "to make these railway gardens a success. Where the conditions are suitable there will be no objection to the tenant keeping either pigs or poultry."

Within the next few weeks it is hoped to have the whole of the company's available land—both inside and outside the railway fences—mapped out into prospective gardens. The London and North-Western Company are going to make an offer similar to the North-Western's, and when summer comes it will be possible to travel by train through hundreds of miles of little gardens.

## C3 MEN FOR FARMS.

Press Bureau, Tuesday.—The President of the Board of Agriculture and Fisheries has received a communication from the War Office, this morning, to the effect that it has been found necessary to call up half of those men engaged in agriculture to whom the tribunals have refused certificates of exemption from military service.

Arrangements will be made as quickly as possible to place several thousands of Class C3s at the disposal of the farmers.

## HOW FOOD HAS RISEN.

The retail price of food at the present time shows an increase of 87 per cent. over July, 1914, says the *Board of Trade Labour Gazette*.

The corresponding increase in Germany is 111 per cent., and in Vienna no less than 177 per cent.

Bacon and Fish.—The price of bacon is up by 50 to 60 per cent. above pre-war prices.

Bread was 75 per cent. up, and the normal level Milk has increased by 57 per cent., butter by 70 per cent., and cheese by 75 per cent.

Margarine is up 25 per cent., eggs 66½ per cent. Potatoes have increased in price by 130 per cent. over October, 1915.

## SUGAR TURNED BACK.

Allegations of excessive supplies of potatoes to neutral ships and that certain restrictions on importation prevented the import of food supplies, were investigated yesterday by the Cardiff Food and Fuel Committee.

Sir Edward Nicholl, examining officer for the Bristol Channel, said thirty tons of potatoes were taken by a Norwegian vessel, whereas two tons would have sufficed. A Spanish vessel took twenty-seven hams for three days' voyage. Owing to the stupidity of the regulations the London Customs authorities refused to allow the landing of 2wt. of sugar from Spain.

Another member of the committee said permission to land 7,000 eggs had been refused.

## "RIGID EXAMINATION."

There appears to be an impression abroad, says the Food and Fuel Bureau, that the Lord Devonport proposes to cancel the Regulation of Meals Order issued by the Board of Trade.

This is not so, the fact being that the order is undergoing rigid examination with a view to possible amendments in the direction of increased economy.

## NEWS ITEMS.

### The King's £6,000,000 Message.

The King has sent congratulations to The Times on the raising of £6,000,000 for the Red Cross.

### Famous Boer General Dead.

New York, Monday.—General Benjamin Viljoen, the Boer leader, and captor of Dr. Jameson, died on Sunday at Lamesa, New Mexico.—Exchange.

### Ex-M.P.'s Appeal Fails.

Mr. Arnold Lupton, ex-M.P. for Slough, failed on appeal at the London Sessions against his conviction and fines of £200 and £52 10s. costs for publishing a peace pamphlet.



A British "Archibald" (anti-aircraft gun) on the Mesopotamia front.



# WAR CABINET SEES GEN. NIVELLE AND SIR D. HAIG

Premier and Colleagues in Important Conferences with Allied Army Chiefs.

## VICTOR OF VERDUN COMES TO LONDON.

Germans Feeling Russo-Rumanian Punch—Falkenhayn Reported in Greece—Blow at Allies?

PRESS BUREAU, Tuesday, 10 p.m.

During Monday and Tuesday the Prime Minister and the other members of the War Cabinet had a series of important conferences with General Nivelle, the Commander-in-Chief of the French Army, and Field-Marshal Sir Douglas Haig.

According to the Press Association the conferences took place at 10, Downing-street.

The Court Circular last night stated that at Marlborough House yesterday Queen Alexandra received General Nivelle, General Commanding-in-Chief the French Armies of the North and North-West, who was accompanied by Captain Guillaume. The French Ambassador, M. Paul Cambon, was also received by her Majesty.

## FUTILE GERMAN RAID ON SWISS ARMY ORDERS FOR BRITISH LINES.

Destructive Bombardment of Foe Positions Near Ypres-Comines Canal.

### BRITISH OFFICIAL.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, Tuesday, 10.15 P.M.—A hostile raid early this morning upon our lines north-east of Gueudecourt was repulsed with loss before the enemy could reach our trenches. We sustained no casualties.

There was some artillery activity on both sides during the night north of Bouchavesnes and in the neighbourhood of Courcellette and the Ancre Valley.

To-day hostile artillery activity continued in the Beaumont Hamel and Arras areas. Our trench mortars carried out a destructive bombardment of the enemy's front lines north of Monchy au Bois.

The enemy's positions in the neighbourhood of the Ypres-Comines Canal were heavily shelled by us, much damage being done to his defences.

## AERIAL TORPEDOES AND GAS SHELLS ON SOMME FRONT.

German Attack Frustrated—Brisk Gun Duels in Lorraine.

### FRENCH OFFICIAL.

AFTERNOON COMMUNIQUE.—Under the cover of aerial torpedo and asphyxiating shell-fire, the enemy made an attempt in the region of the Somme to carry out a coup de main which was easily frustrated. Our artillery made a vigorous reply.

There were skirmishes between patrols and the usual cannonade on the rest of the front. Night Communique.—The artillery struggle continued fairly briskly in the region of the Somme, on the north-eastern front at Verdun, and in Lorraine.

A coup de main carried out by us against the enemy trenches south of Vire-Aisne was completely successful.—Reuter.

### GERMAN OFFICIAL.

WESTERN THEATRE OF WAR.—An attempt by French detachments to penetrate our positions near Benvalignes (south of Roye) was frustrated by our trench garrison. Otherwise, apart from more lively local artillery fire, the fighting activity on both sides remained within moderate limits.

AMSTERDAM, Tuesday.—According to German messages snow has fallen abundantly on the Western front, changing the trenches into icy marshes.—Central News.

## END OF THE CORNWALLIS.

The crew of H.M.S. Cornwallis, sunk on January 9 by an enemy submarine, have been brought to Malta on board destroyers.

It is stated, says Reuter, that the Cornwallis was struck aft in the stockhold. She floated some two hours, enabling all on board to be saved. The thirteen men missing perished in the explosion.

## HINDENBURG ILL?

AMSTERDAM, Monday.—A telegram received here says that it is rumoured on the Berlin Bourse to-day that von Hindenburg is laid up at headquarters with a severe chill.—Exchange.

## Mobilisation of Division and Contingents of Two Divisions.

BERNE, Tuesday.—In an official statement to the Press the Federal Council declares that circumstances enabled it to reduce very considerably during recent months the forces on the frontier. At the beginning of the year it considered it necessary to take more extensive measures of precaution, and for this reason it has ordered the mobilisation on January 24



Sir D. Haig and Gen. Nivelle, with whom the War Cabinet has had important conferences.

of the 2nd Division and of the contingents of the 4th and 5th Divisions which have not yet been mobilised.—Reuter.

The King of Sweden, in a speech on the occasion of the opening of the Riksdag, said, according to a Stockholm message, Sweden had suffered in many respects as the consequence of the world-war.

According to the Tidnings report of the speech he continued: "It is neither possible nor right for us to close our eyes to the deep seriousness of the present time. The Swedish people must learn to realise this, and abandon on these grounds all internal conflict. National unity will go far to facilitate the realisation of the aim which we aspire to attain—neutrality."

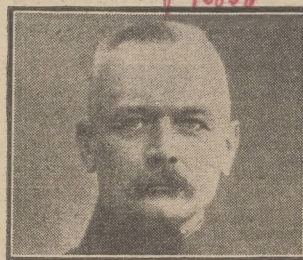
The King added that as a consequence of the extension of warlike operations in neighbouring waters he had been forced to take certain special measures.

## SUBMARINE WARFARE AS A REPRISAL.

AMSTERDAM, Tuesday.—Replying to the statement which Reuter's Agency was authorised to issue from a well-informed British source regarding the view taken of the latest German and Austrian Notes to neutrals, a semi-official Berlin telegram says:—

"The charges made in the statement with a view to proving that Germany was responsible for starting the war are not in any way new, but are a repetition of phrases which have long been contradicted."

The telegram also calls attention to the concentration camps in South Africa, the debates in the Russian Duma on the subject of the treatment of foreign nationalities in Russia, the treatment of Jews in Russia and of Mohammedans in the Caucasus, the Entente's attitude towards Greece and the treatment of German prisoners of war in Russia. One question runs: "Is not the submarine war merely a reprisal against the British policy of starvation?"—Reuter.



General Falkenhayn.

## RUSSO-RUMANIAN ARMIES MAKE FURTHER ADVANCE.

German Admission of "Storming Waves" and Strong Attacks.

### PUSH OF 11 MILES.

#### RUSSIAN OFFICIAL.

RUMANIAN FRONT.—Battles in the region south-west of Praela (14 miles south of the confluence of the River Kasino and the River Trotus) continue with alternating success.

The Rumanian and our own troops who were attacking five miles south of Praela have advanced one mile and a half.

Two night attacks by the enemy south of Rekosa (on the River Sushitz) were beaten back by the Rumanians.

In the region of Vadeni (7½ miles west of Galatz) fighting still continues. Our airmen dropped bombs on Barjami and Sudami, on the Danube, in the region of Braila, and caused fires on some vessels.

Black Sea.—One of our submarines sank two enemy ships near the Bosphorus.—Admiralty per Wireless Press.

#### GERMAN OFFICIAL.

Front of Archduke Josef.—There were hostile attacks again yesterday between the Casinu and Susita valleys. These attacks were entirely without success. The Rumanians, who had penetrated at one point were completely driven back by our counter thrust. On this occasion two officers, with 200 rank and file, were taken prisoners.

Group of von Mackensen.—After violent artillery preparation on both sides of Fundeni, strong Russian masses advanced to the attack. Under our curtain fire the storming waves broke down some hundred yards in front of our positions.

The attacks were repeated in the evening. Feeble hostile parties entered our trenches, but were immediately driven back. The enemy's losses were great.—Admiralty per Wireless Press.

#### BULGARIAN OFFICIAL.

There was lively enemy aerial activity near Monastir, in the Vardar Valley and on the Struma. A hostile aeroplane brought down by artillery fire fell into the sea.

Railway buildings around Galatz were fired upon from the right bank of the Danube. Enemy artillery replied weakly without result.

## "GERMANY MUST STATE HER TERMS OF PEACE."

Scathing Comments by the French Press on the Kaiser's Letter.

ZURICH, Tuesday.—Dr. Fried, the celebrated Austrian pacifist, writes in the Neue Zuercher Zeitung that, following the example of the Entente, Germany must state her terms of peace.—Central News.

PARIS, Tuesday.—The majority of the papers say that all the indications lead one to believe that the German Emperor's letter to his Chancellor was written recently, and that, while it expresses the sentiments which the Emperor feels to-day, there is nothing which compelled him to have the same feelings two and a half months ago.

M. Herbet, in the Echo de Paris, says: "In the thirtieth month of the war this man thinks only of lying and bragging. We should like to see him with twelve bullets in his hide."

PARIS, Tuesday.—The Matin says:—"Germany's pacifist manoeuvres are becoming more and more like a feuilleton. One might be surprised to see so confidential a letter exhibited to the public."

"One might even wonder that the Kaiser, who possesses a telephone and does not usually hesitate about troubling his Chancellor, should have thought himself compelled to lay bare his most intimate sentiments for the benefit of Bethmann-Hollweg in so theatrical a form."

"This incorrigible mummer doubtless wishes in this way to counteract the effects of his recent manifesto."—Central News.

## DRAMATIC MOVE BY VON FALKENHAYN.

German Commander at Larissa—Menace to Allied Armies.

## GREEKS TO JOIN FOE?

FROM G. WARD PRICE.

SALONIKA, Saturday, 11.50 p.m.—The sudden appearance of General Falkenhayn in Thessaly may rudely disillusion those who still persist in trusting the word of the Government of Athens and in believing that its apparent acceptance of the Allies' last ultimatum meant the disappearance of the Greek menace to the rear of our Balkan army.

Information which has reached French official quarters here is that he is at Ellassou, north of Larissa, and that the Greek troops which the King's Government had promised to withdraw into the Peloponnese have, indeed, begun to move, but in the opposite direction—northwards, violating the neutral zone running in land from Ekaterina, where French and British detachments have for some time been keeping the peace between the troops of the King's Government and the Provisional Government.

### BY AIR OR SEA?

Hostilities appear more imminent ever since the dastardly attack by the Greek Government's troops upon our landing parties at Athens.

Falkenhayn is supposed to have reached Thessaly by submarine from Kavalla. It would also have been possible for him, of course, to make the journey across the Allied lines by aeroplane.

In any case, the object of a visit attended by so much danger cannot be mistaken. For the last six weeks the Royalist Government has been playing for time, using every pretext to avoid displacing its mobilised forces concentrated immediately behind us in Thessaly.

The arrival of Falkenhayn makes it seem as if the Greek and German plans for combined action were at last mature.

Mr. Ward Price's message clears up the "Falkenhayn-Falkenhayn" mystery. It will be remembered that the Athens correspondent of the Messenger stated that King Constantine's U boat visitor was Colonel Falkenhayn, the German military attaché, while a Wireless Press Rome message described the visitor as Marshal von Falkenhayn.

M. Marcel Hutin in the Echo de Paris has commented on the fact that Falkenhayn's name has for some time been absent from the German communiqués.

## ALLIES' DEMANDS.

ATHENS, Monday (received yesterday).—Sir Francis Elliot, the British Minister, visited Athens to-day and conferred with the Premier on the reservations in the Government's reply to the ultimatum.

Sir Francis returned to Keratsini this afternoon.

There are indications that the Diplomatic Body will return to Athens, though the return depends upon the prompt fulfilment of the Entente's demands.

It is believed they will be carried out.—Reuter.

Points on the situation are:—French M.P.s demand a debate. The Matin says about a third of the Greek artillery should have already left the north of Greece.

A school in Athens is, says a Wireless Press Athens message, offering the Greek Queen a crown of laurel leaves and olive branches in gold with the inscription "December 12" (on this date the Allies were treacherously attacked in Athens).

## THOSE MISSING WORDS.

ROME, Tuesday.—The Agenzia Libera learns from Berne that there were two versions of the Kaiser's recent Order of the Day to his armies, that which was sent abroad differing materially from that which was circulated in Germany.

The latter was much longer than the former and contained phrases appealing for courage and endurance on the part of the troops in facing the continued "December 12" (on this date the Allies were treacherously attacked in Athens).

An aeroplane, getting into difficulties, nose dived into the sea on the west of the Isle of Wight yesterday. The occupant was rescued by boatmen, but the machine sank.





BABY HASEL.

## Owes his life to Virol

162, Gloucester Road, Bootle,  
Liverpool, 23rd October, 1916.

Dear Sirs,

My baby was born a year ago last August, and was then a fine child, but 2 months later he began to waste away. Although under medical treatment, no improvement was made until I gave him Virol. He was at that time so weak, that he could hardly take a spoonful a day, but I persevered, and took him to the "Infants' Welfare" here, who are great advocates for Virol. It is owing to Virol my baby is living to-day.

He was eleven months old and had eleven teeth when this photo was taken, and people now ask: "Whatever did you give him?"

Yours respectfully,  
T. HASEL.

In Measles, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis or Influenza, Virol should be given to children of whatever age. Virol increases their power of resistance and recovery, and strengthens them against dangerous after-effects.

# VIROL

In Glass & Stone Jars, 1/-, 1/8, and 2/11.

VIROL, LTD., 148-166, Old St., London, E.C.

British Made, British Owned.

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## THE LION LEADS IN CURING.

Est. 1847.



It is Nature's Remedy

**BURGESS' LION OINTMENT.**

Cures without painful operations, itching or cutting, in all cases of Ulcers, Abscesses, Whitlows, Boils, Fists or Cystic Tumours, Piles, Fistula, Polypus, Poisoned Wounds and all forms of Skin Disease. Its penetrative power makes it the best application for curing all Chest and Bronchial Troubles.

SEND 2 PENNY STAMPS FOR SAMPLE.

Sold by Chemists, 9d., 1/3, 3/-, etc. Advice Gratis from  
E. BURGESS, 59, Gray's Inn Rd., London, W.C.

# 500 HOURS LIGHT 1 1/2 D

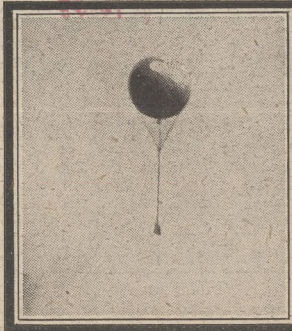


Designed to give a safe and cheap light. Just right for new lighting regulations.  
**EVERLASTING LAMP.**

Holds no loose oil, and can be thrown about without danger. The wick is everlasting, never needs renewing. Immediately goes out if knocked over, cannot explode. Price 1d., post 1d.; 2 for 6d., post 2d. Stamps accepted. 1d. preferred. "Buy Post Journal," picture paper of clever household inventions. FREE Agents wanted. 1d. stamp.

VAUGHAN & HEATHER, 256, Queen's Road, Brighton.

## "WAR NEWSAGENT."



A small balloon carrying newspapers, which are dropped in the occupied territories in Belgium. In this way the unfortunate inhabitants learn the truth about the war.

## SANG FROM HIS BED.



Trooper A. Blight, of St. Austell, Cornwall, who took second prize in a singing competition held at a Halifax hospital. Being unable to walk, he sang while lying in bed.

## A "BACK TO THE LAND" SCENE.



Mr. Cecil Aldin's "specials" in "The Happy Family" which is enjoying such a successful run at the Prince of Wales' Theatre.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

## EIGHT MEN WHO ARE POSTED AS MISSING.



Pte. E. A. Simon (Manchester Regiment). Write to Mr. Edward Simon, at Park View, Wigan.



Lee-Cpl. E. Cronin (Royal Fusiliers). Write to 48, Amberley-road, Paddington, London, W.



Pte. W. Gilligan (Essex Regiment). Write to 34, Loveday, street, Stepney, London, E.



Pte. G. Bowers (Sussex Regiment). Write to Mrs. J. Loveday, at 133, Sheen-lane, East Sheen.



H. H. Mulligan (London Regiment). Write to 38, Talbot-road, The Green, Tottenham, London, N.



Pte. W. Cole (East Kent). Write to Mrs. E. Lucas, 8, Victoria-buildings, Cartwright-street, London, E.

## TOOK HISTORIC FILMS.



Mr. G. H. Malins, the official war cinematographer, who took "The Battle of the Somme," "The Battle of the Ancre" and "The Advance of the Tanks." (Elliott and Fry.)



Pte. F. Osborne (West Surrey). Write to Mrs. F. Osborne, at Teversham, near Cambridge.



Pte. J. Dean (Australian Force). Write to 78, Burrows-road, Kensal Rise, London, N.W.

## SCIENCE CONQUERS RHEUMATISM.

### GREAT DISTRIBUTION OF FREE TREATMENTS.

If you suffer from Rheumatism, or any complaint caused by an excess of Uric Acid in the blood, I want you to send me your name and address so that I can send you FREE a box of the celebrated "Urace" Tablets to try. It will convince you that "Urace" does what hundreds of so-called remedies have failed to accomplish—actually cures Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Stone, Gravel, and all Uric Acid ailments.

"Urace" has cured those who thought their condition was hopeless—people who had tried dozens of remedies, worn belts and plasters, visited health resorts, spas, etc., all without result. To cure, you must drive the Uric Acid—which has caused the complaint—out of the blood. That is just what "Urace" Tablets, the great Rheumatic remedy, does. It expels the cause, and that is why it cannot fail to cure Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Gout, Neuralgia, etc. It cures the sharp shooting pains, the burning and itching sensation, the aching, throbbing muscles, and stiffened or useless joints.

### TEST THE CURE FREE.

I want you to try "Urace" Tablets and learn for yourself that Rheumatism can be cured. A fair test is all I ask. If you find "Urace" is curing you, order more to complete the cure, and recommend it to others.

Send your name and address, and I will send you a free Treatment of "Urace" Tablets. Address the Secretary, "Urace" Laboratories, 35, Prince's House, Stonecutter Street, London, E.C., and enclose penny stamp to cover cost of postage.

"Urace" Tablets are obtainable from 530 Branches of Boots' Cash Chemists, Taylor's Drug Stores, and all high-class Chemists and Stores; in boxes at 1s. 3d., 3s., and 5s.

Have Your

Costume Made to Measure

**Tailor-Made COSTUMES**

or

**Long Coats**

on

**Easy Terms**

From

**42/-**

To Measure

Supplied on First Payment of 6/- Balance 6/- Monthly

Fashionable High-Graded Cloths, cut in distinctive West End style, with superior workmanship and finish.

Call at any of our Establishments for Free Patterns and Fashion Booklet, or write, stating if Long Coat or Costume patterns are required, and they will be sent FREE.

2/- in the £ discount if you pay cash

## BENSON'S 1905

149, STRAND, W.C. (opposite Gaiety)

101, EDGWARE RD., W. (near Marble Arch)

24, HIGH HOLBORN, W.C. (opp. Bank of England)

69, CHEAPSIDE, E.C. (corner of Queen Street)

152, FENCHURCH ST., E.C. (opposite Royal Exchange)

26A, GOLDHAWK RD. (near Shepherd's Bush Emp.)

71, 73, 75A, CAMDEN RD., CAMDEN TOWN, N.W.

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Baby Carriages Direct from Makers.

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ALL KINDS ON EASY TERMS

Wired on Tyres.

Send for New Catalogue No. 1 and Address of nearest Branch.

**51, RYE LANE, LONDON, S.E.**

Extensive Works, Hagmeria Road, London, S.E.

## No MORE GREY HAIR

You can easily avoid that most disquieting sign of age—grey hair—by using

**VALENTINE'S EXTRACT**

(VALENTINE STAIN)

which imparts a natural colour, light brown, dark brown, or black, and makes the hair soft and glossy. It is perfect, cleanly and harmless stain, washable and lasting. One liquid, most easy to apply. No colour or streakiness. Does not soil the pillow. Price 1/-, 2/- and 5/- per bottle. By post add extra, securely packed. Address—C. J. VALENTINE, 46a, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.



# Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 17, 1917.

## THE MAN WHO WOULDN'T ARGUE.

WE know a man who planned in his youth to get through life as far as possible without quarrels.

With a view to avoiding quarrels he evaded arguments. Whenever anybody tried to get up an argument with him, he abounded in his adversary's sense, and agreed with his adversary quickly while he was in the way with him. Then he got out of his way. . . . All this he did tactfully and well. All this, too, he did, not so much because he was a coward, as because he was lazy. He hated avoidable trouble.

Thus, if he remarked that he disliked porridge, and a Scot present in the room remarked, with a grim glance, that porridge was the finest food on earth, "as everybody ought to know"—this phrase added aggressively—our friend would at once reply: "You find it so? I daresay you're right. You must be right. I may be wrong. I'm sure I'm wrong. I'll try again. I'll have porridge for breakfast to-morrow. Delicious. I am looking forward to it. Fine food. No food like porridge. . . ." A volte-face designed for peace.

People said it showed a lack of combative conviction and of moral courage in him.

Then the war began and the war arguments—argument as to who began it, argument as to how long it would last, argument between Easterners and Westerners, between "more men" critics and "more money" men. Our friend agreed with them all: and so saved much nerve energy, needed at this time. He went on with his war work just the same, but in argument he was capable of agreeing if you asserted, as Big Willie does, that Belgium began the war, that Belgium loves to be deported and tortured, and that England, the oppressor of small peoples, is torturing Belgium. What does it matter what people say in these pragmatic times when "truth is what works"—when action is the test? Let us cultivate our garden and grow potatoes.

However, one day, a dreadful thing happened—yet a thing easily to be foreseen.

Our friend came rather suddenly into a room where a Westerner was arguing abusively with an Easterner and where a "more men" enthusiast was quarrelling with a "more money" cautionary financier.

Both seized upon him.

He lost his head. He told the Easterner that certainly, yes, to be sure, he believed in plenty of men and that sort of thing, and of course no doubt to be sure the East was important—and so was the West (turning to the Westerner) very important. Oh yes, the West, no doubt and money too.

And as he uneasily battled on thus, seeking a way out, each, with angry eyes, dropping the former controversy, settled upon him, and called him to account for his inconsistency; and each pointed out, with horrible memory, that on previous occasions he had agreed with each in order. What was the meaning of it? Had he then no opinions? Was he indifferent, tepid, careless? Was he for peace at any price?—immediately?

A pause. Then, threateningly:

"Was he pro-German?"

They planted the charge upon him. They go about spreading it. They have joined forces to attack him. East and West meet for his defeat, Unity of all fronts. He dare not show his face. He is a marked man. He is a man who tried to get through the war without arguing.

W. M.

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Prayer is the cable, at whose end appears the anchor Hope, ne'er slipped but in our tears.—Quarles.

## IN MEMORY OF THE GREATEST FIGHT.

### OUR PLAN FOR KEEPING IN TOUCH WITH COMRADES.

By a LANCE-CORPORAL.

IT was during those luxurious few minutes before "Lights Out." We were all between our blankets, and Private "Nosey" Parker was in full swing with his famous parody on "A Perfect Day," with tinkling mandoline accompaniment.

When we had done laughing at this melodious effort Jilkins launched his great scheme.

He was a quiet, inoffensive chap, but had the reputation of being a "scrangler," which, being translated, means a "Tommy" with a gift of "wangling" or getting what he wants.

He had evidently pals in the orderly-room, for his idea was neatly typed out. We read with awe the several copies which were passed from bed to bed, and persuaded the corporal

in their names, numbers and home addresses to some common centre, so that we may all meet after the war and have a jolly dinner and social evening at some place in London.

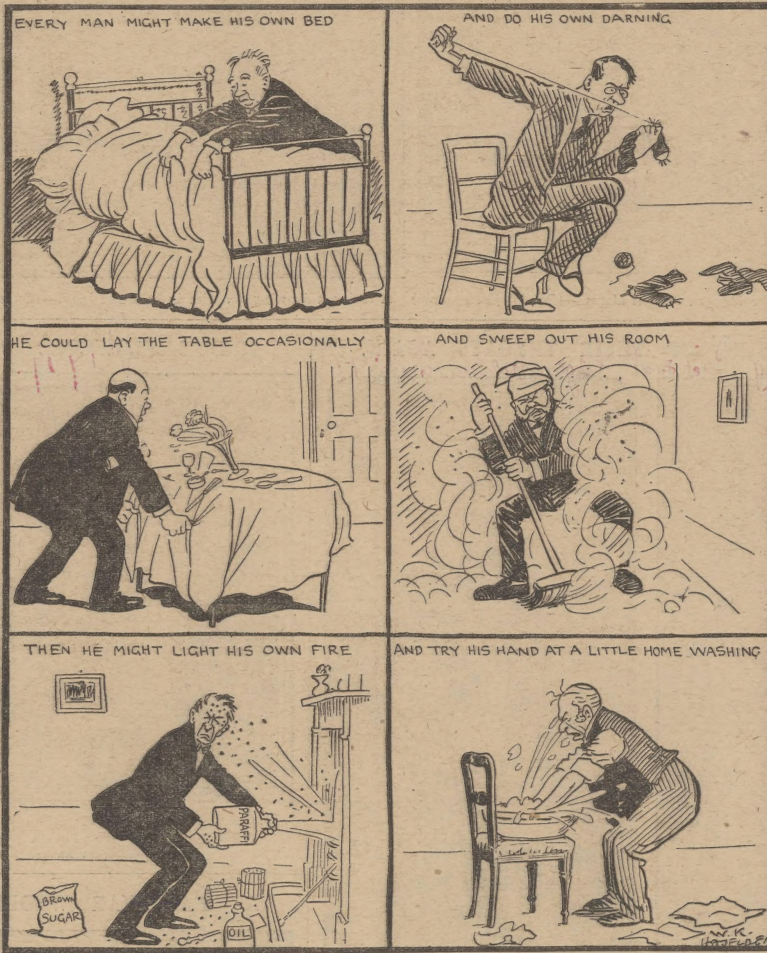
"I have been asked to undertake this duty. Will all the fellows, therefore, kindly hand in a slip bearing these particulars. We want an entirely complete list, so please tell the other chaps."

"HUT 13 CLUB."

"One advantage of the scheme is that if any fellow has mislaid a particular pal he can write him cape of myself, and I will re-direct the letter. Also, if fellows care to drop me a line occasionally the letters will be carefully preserved, and (1) I shall have their active service addresses and (2) I can answer inquiries as to how any particular chap is getting along.

"It would be a pity if all the fellows got scattered, and I, for one, look forward to the time when, our ranks unthinned, we shall all unite again and see what we all look

## NOW THAT WOMEN ARE DOING MEN'S JOBS—



in charge to give us a few seconds of grace before darkness.

We were new recruits then. That formidable number "13" stood out in large white figures on either door of the hut, with its dirty, chocolate-coloured exterior. To counteract any possibly baneful influence which the number might exert, some former occupants had nailed up a couple of horseshoes. We speculated about the future with excitement and some anxiety, and never before, we averred, had we been mixed in with such a prime set of fellows. Our crowd comprised anything from a university man or school-master to a fish salesman or dock labourer.

The contents of the document, with its alluring heading of

"HUT 13 CLUB,"

were read greedily, and I have still a copy by me. It runs:—

"The fellows in the old Hut 13 are great pals, and it is suggested that they all hand

like at a festive board with civvy clothes on.

All the fellows reckoned it a brainy idea and it caught on immensely. We started there and then borrowing pencils and bits of paper. The main body of addresses rolled in the next day as the orderly-sergeant came round and unceremoniously enforced discipline by switching off the light, threatening us with a "clink" if we again made use of, for private ends, electric current, the property of the Secretary of State for War.

The original Thirteinaires are now scattered to the four winds, but our comradeship remains. Jilkins, our secretary, reports a time of unalloyed success with his bureau of information.

One reads of Lucknow Clubs, Balclava Dinners and other older or younger celebrations of "survivors" from former fights. What plans are being made for the perpetual memory and meeting of those who took part

## A SAFE INVESTMENT.

### POINTS AND PROBLEMS ABOUT THE GREAT WAR LOAN.

FOR "WIDOWS AND ORPHANS."

IN addition to encouraging patriotism and thrift, the new War Loan will, in my opinion, deal a death blow at that class of "wild cat" finance, so prevalent before the war and not exactly killed yet.

In the past widows and others with small capital and little knowledge of finance, have been induced to place all their savings in ridiculous schemes, which were never intended to make money for anyone except the promoters.

Now this is all changed. There is only one investment for the man or woman of small capital to-day, and that is War Loan, with its gilt-edged security and high interest.

INVESTMENT.

TAXES AND LOAN.

WILL you allow me to point out another hardship in connection with this year's income-tax.

Tenants who have just paid their quarter's rent, due at Christmas, are now asked to find, at very short notice, the property tax, to be allowed by the landlord on March 29 next. As this, in many cases, is almost a full quarter's rent, its early payment will certainly not help the little man to invest in the War Loan.

I think the authorities if they wish to assist the War Loans should let it be known that the payment of the property tax and inhabited house duty need not be made until, say, the end of March.

SMALL HOUSEHOLDER.

### WHY NOT MORE PORRIDGE?

AS a London Scot I must support the plea for porridge in *The Daily Mirror*.

During the war I have been able to keep my health on the daily basis of a good old-fashioned Scottish breakfast—and I have been working from thirteen to fifteen hours a day most of the time.

But a warning to those who are not accustomed to oatmeal—every alternate day is often enough, owing to the heating qualities of the diet.

And take it with salt! I. B.

### NOT VERY CANNY.

OATMEAL is certainly most nutritious and cheap.

But why does Mr. William Caird say so in *The Daily Mirror*, which is also read by a million English? His eloquent advocacy must put up the price and so porridge will cost us more. He ought to be

A CANNIER-SCOT.

### IN MY GARDEN.

JAN. 16.—The winter heliotrope (petasites fragrans) is already opening its flowers. This is an interesting plant to have in a country garden.

Since the winter heliotrope grows in a very rampant manner, it is wise to plant it in some rough corner of the garden, together with the hardiest ferns, bluebells, winter aconites, etc.

E. F. T.

in the greatest fight of all? Hut 13 Club is only one. I am sure there are others.

In years to come they will meet and remember—till one year, many years hence, men unborn will read that the "last survivors" of Mons, of Ypres, of the Somme, and of the great war itself, are gone.

### IN THE WOODS.

We wot of life through death.

How each feeds each we spy:

And is a tangle round.

Are patient; what is dumb,

We question not, nor ask

The silent to give sound,

The hidden to unmask,

The distant to draw near.

And this the woodman saith:

I know not hope or fear;

I take what'er may come;

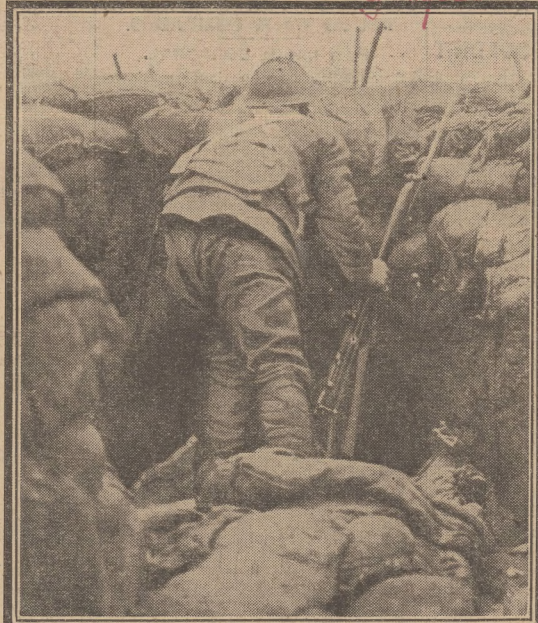
I raise my head to aspects fair.

From foul I turn away.

—GEORGE MEREDITH.



# "WARE GAS"—A FOGHORN IN A FRONT LINE TRENCH.



Cleaning Lewis gun. Note the foghorn for gas alarm.—(Official photograph.) A look-out showing our wire in no man's land.—(Official photograph.)

# SERBIA'S CROWN PRINCE



The Crown Prince of Serbia, followed by his staff, riding through a mountainous region near Monastir. King George sent him to the front.

## WOMEN MUFFLING UP THEIR THROATS AGAIN.



Coat with a fur collar which muffles up the throat. The wearer is carrying a new style of 'yanty' bag.



The throat, as seen, is no longer left bare to all the winds of heaven. Both creations are from Paris.

## BRIDE'S FLOWERED PATHWAY.



Children scattered flowers before Captain F. J. Morgan, D.S.O., and his bride (Miss Phyllis Windser) as they left St. Barnabas' Church, Kensington, yesterday.

## MEN FROM OVERSEA



Capt. R. Pouncey (Canadian Force), who has been awarded the Military Cross for gallantry.



2nd Lieutenant R. F. A. being awarded a medal.

## A REAL WAR WEDDING: SAILOR AND POSTWOMAN.



Portsmouth's postwomen formed a guard of honour when one of their colleagues, Miss Walton, was married to First Class Petty Officer Gibbins, who took part in the operations in the Persian Gulf. He is seen wearing the active service war medal.—(Stephen Cribb.)



# PRINCE.



General Bukovitch, Chief of engineering the victorious advance on the town fell.

## HONOURS LIST.



Sgt. Theo. Atkinson (N.Z. Engineers) otherwise Barry Calvert, the actor, awarded the Military Medal.

# FARMYARD RUN BY PRISONERS AT RUHLEBEN.



Nine repatriated prisoners who arrived in England last Saturday say the conditions at this camp have greatly improved during the last eighteen months.

## NEVER HAS A SMOKER'S HEART.



Mr. Alfred Dunhill, of Duke-street, Piccadilly, with Adolphus, a mechanical breaker-in of new pipes for customers. It is worked by a piston and bellows.

## COWBOY LASSED BY CUPID.



Sir Genille Cave-Browne-Cave, the cowboy baronet, who is to be married to Miss Florence Boltwood, of London, whom he met while he was holding a Salvation Army meeting in Virginia. Sir Genille has had a varied career, and was a champion roper of steers.

## WAR WORKERS.



Miss Florence H. K. Chandler, an eighteen-year-old munition miter, who has died from T.N.T. poisoning.



Dr. Louise A. Pennington, of Montreal, Canada, who has been appointed house surgeon at a Wolverhampton hospital.



Miss Elsie Jackson, aged nineteen, who defeated Mr. Tom Wilkinson in a ploughing match for 210 a side in Lincolnshire.

## SNOW IN LONDON—THE MALL AS IT IS SELDOM SEEN.



London experienced more wintry weather yesterday, and in the suburbs snow fell to a depth of 2in. The City has had only two and three-quarter hours of bright sunshine since the end of November. This is how the Mall looked in the morning.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)



# FAMOUS FRENCH ACTRESS TELLS READERS "HOW I SECURED MY BEAUTIFUL HAIR."

SPECIAL INTERVIEW—

Gina Palermé's Interesting Revelation.

IMMENSE "NEW-YEAR-CELEBRATION" GIFT OF 1,000,000 HAIR-BEAUTIFYING OUTFITS NOW READY FOR FREE PUBLIC DISTRIBUTION.

(See Special Free Coupon Below.)

FEW more beautiful women grace the English stage to-day than that lovely French actress, Gina Palermé.

A few years before the war Gina Palermé landed, unheralded, on our shores. A supreme favourite in France, it had long been her great ambition to be an "Entente" actress, for her true Parisian instinct told her that a British audience would welcome and appreciate the talent of the sister Country. Like Caesar, she came, she saw, she conquered. Never was conquest more complete, for, with a naïve courage, Gina Palermé came to this country without even a faint knowledge of the language.

Struck by her beauty and high artistic talent, to shew her a judge than the late Mr. George Edwardes decided to include her among the many handsome and brilliant women he had introduced to the British public. Mr. George Edwardes' advice was brief and pertinent. "Learn the language, and a part awaits you," said he.

## A SERIES OF SUCCESSSES.

Within three months the task was accomplished, a swift rate of progress that bears ample testimony to her intelligence and enthusiasm. Gina Palermé achieved her first success in "The Quaker Girl." Success quickly followed on "Betty," "Briar-Brac," right up to date in "Fanny Fair," in which this dainty, vivacious personification of grace and elegance ever delighted in crowded houses at the "Palace," in Shaftesbury Avenue. "If only for one thing," remarked Miss Palermé while being interviewed recently, "I have to thank the Country for teaching me how to care for my hair. Everyone knows how proud I am of my (I think I may say it without excessive vanity) beautiful and plentiful hair."

Ever since I can remember I have cultivated and cared for it most assiduously, but it has never been so resplendent, radiant and beautiful as now. Shall I tell you why? It is only right that I should, for I owe it entirely to British thought and skill.

## "HARLENE HAIR-DRILL" IS UNEQUALLED.

"I am a constant and conscientious practiser of the famous 'Harlene Hair-Drill,' a prepara-

then the obvious conclusion remains that "Harlene Hair-Drill" is also beneficial to people in all walks of life.

Many other famous actresses and queens of the cinema theatres have added their testimony to the hair-beautifying qualities of "Harlene Hair-Drill." Letters have literally poured in to the Discoverer-Inventor of this most popular and uniformly successful method of growing luxuriant and beautiful hair.

## TODAY'S GIFT-OFFER TO EVERY READER.

In order to prove for yourself, without cost, how easy it is to make your own hair more radiantly beautiful and healthy in appearance, you may apply for one of the 1,000,000 Free Four-Fold "Harlene Hair-Drill" Gift Outfits which are now being distributed. It will be sent you immediately upon the post the coupon below.

And see what a wonderful, what a complete Gift this is. It comprises—

1. A bottle of "Harlene," the true liquid food for the hair, which stimulates it to new growth. It is Tonic, Food and Dressing in one.

2. A packet of the marvellous hair and scalp cleanser, "Cremex" Shampoo, which prepares the head for "Hair-Drill."

3. A bottle of "Olzon," Brillantine, which gives a final touch of beauty to the hair, and is especially beneficial to those whose scalp is inclined to be "dry."

4. A copy of the new edition of the "Harlene Hair-Drill" Manual giving completely and in full for this two-minute-a-day hair-growing exercise.

Once you have experienced the splendid hair-growing and hair-improving properties of "Harlene" after a Free Trial you will always be able to obtain future supplies from your local chemist at 1s. 2s. 6d., or 4s. 6d. per bottle. (In solidified form "Harlene" is now ready for Soldiers, Sailors, Travellers, etc., sold in tins at 2s. 9d., with full directions as to use.) "Olzon" Brillantine costs 1s. and 2s. 6d. per bottle, and "Cremex" Shampoo Powders 2d. each, or 1s. per box of seven shampoos.

Any or all of the preparations will be sent post free on receipt of price direct from Edwards' Harlene, Limited, 20, 22, 24 and 26, Lamb's Conduit Street, London, W.C. Carriage extra on foreign orders. Cheques and P.O.s should be crossed. Write to-day.



## POST THIS FREE GIFT FORM.

FILL IN AND POST TO EDWARDS' HARLENE, LTD.,

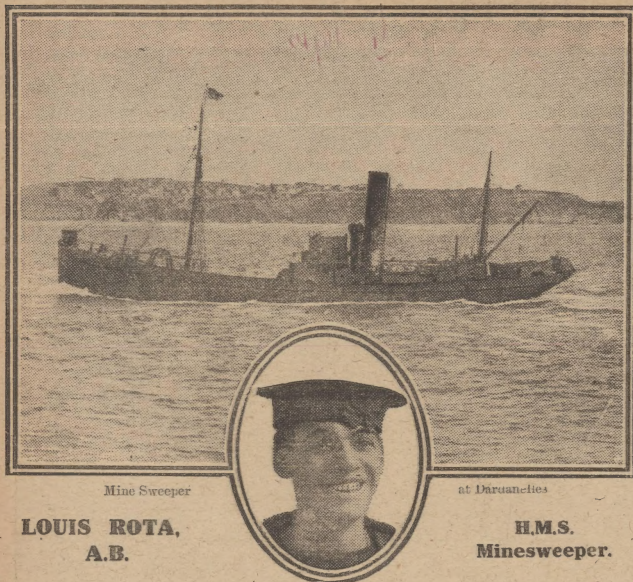
20, 22, 24 & 26, LAMB'S CONDUIT ST., LONDON, W.C.

Dear Sirs,—Please send me your Free "Harlene" Fourfold Hair-growing Outfit as described above. I enclose 4d. in stamps to cover cost of postage to any part of the world. (Foreign stamps accepted).

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

\* Daily Mirror, 17/1/17.



Mine Sweeper

at Danuanelles

LOUIS ROTA,  
A.B.

H.M.S.  
Minesweeper.

"With much pleasure I write these few lines as I feel it my duty to do so. I have suffered from chills across my back owing to previously having an attack of Malaria whilst in Mexico. I was sent up to the North and the change did me a great deal of harm. I have suffered for 15 months, and tried all the remedies I could get, but none eased me. A satisfied friend of mine recommended 'Phosferine,' and after using two doses I was eased, and continued with it, and after my first 2/9 bottle I was a new man. I assure you it has worked on me like magic. I will always have a bottle handy and will be glad to pass its good name on to anyone I meet. It is unsurpassed and unsurpassable."

This fine vigorous young seaman is, in himself, a proof that Phosferine always disperses just those nerve disorders which all other means fail to remove—Phosferine re-animates the exhausted nerve organisms, thereby ensuring just that increase of vital force which now protects the system against all the inclemencies and privations encountered.

When you require the Best Tonic Medicine, see you get

# PHOSFERINE

## A PROVEN REMEDY FOR

Nervous Debility	Neuralgia	Lassitude	Backache
Influenza	Maternity Weakness	Neuritis	Rheumatism
Indigestion	Premature Decay	Faintness	Headache
Sleeplessness	Mental Exhaustion	Brain-Fag	Hysteria
Exhaustion	Loss of Appetite	Anæmia	Sciatica

Phosferine has a world-wide repute for curing disorders of the nervous system more completely and speedily, and at less cost than any other preparation.

**SPECIAL SERVICE NOTE** Phosferine is made in Liquid and Tablets, the Tablet form being particularly convenient for men on ACTIVE SERVICE, travellers, etc. It can be used any time, anywhere, in accurate doses, as no water is needed.

The 2/9 tube is small enough to carry in the pocket, and contains 90 doses. Four railor or soldier will be the better for Phosferine—send him a tube of tablets. Sold by all Chemists, Stores, etc. The 2/9 size contains nearly four times the 1/11 size.

## DAILY BARGAINS.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.

**ARTIFICIAL TEETH** (old) Bought—Messrs. Browning, Dental Manufacturers, 65, Oxford-st., London. The Original Firm who do not advertise misleading prices; full value by return or offer made; call or post; Est. 100 years.

**ARTIFICIAL TEETH** (Old) Bought—We pay as advertised; on valuations up to 7s. per tooth; silver 12s.; gold 15s.; platinum 22s.; immediate cash or offers; call with, or post, parcels; mention "Daily Mirror." Messrs. Paget, The Reliable Firm, 219, Oxford-st., London. Estd. 150 years.

**GENTS'** Ladies' discarded clothing, all kinds; old gold, silver, teeth, ediments; prompt cash.—Pearce and Co., 135, Gray's Inn-road, London. Established 1896.

**Dresses.**

**BABY'S** Long Clothes, 50 pieces, 21s.; perfectly made in my own home; choice quality; bargain of loveliness; instant approval.—Mrs. Max, The Chase, Nottingham.

**PRINCE** Note, full size, 1s. 10. 6d.; late free.—J. Brodie, 41, Museum-st., London.

**REAL** Navy Serge, stamped, guaranteed as supplied to Admiralty; finer qualities for ladies' and gent's wear; 27in. from 1s. 6d.; 54in. 2s. 11d.; to 12s. 6d.; also black; carriage paid; write for pattern book & free.—J. D. Moran, Ltd., Admiralty Contractors, Portsmouth.

**REAL** Navy Serge, 1s. 3d. and 1s. 6d. yd.; Flannel, 1s. 1d. yd.—Beaumonts, D.C. Contractors, Portsmouth.

**Articles for Disposal.**

**CUTLERY** Service, 50 pieces, 35s.; A 1 silver-plated spoons and forks, finest Sheffield knives; ideal wedding outfit; everything required; perfectly new; approval willfully.—Mrs. Rowley, 36, Second-st., Manor Park, Essex.

**UNBREAKABLE** China.—The great money-saver; costs less, lasts longer; guaranteed satisfactory; household orders at factory prices; splendid Tea, Dinner, Toilet Sets, from 6s. 6d.; famous Home Outfit, 25s. 6d. complete; China for Churches, Schools, Caterers, 150 pieces, 25s. 6d.; splendid Mixed Orders for Bazaars, Shops, Dealers, 21s.; 50,000 delighted customers, including Buckingham Palace; send postcard to-day Complete Catalogue, in colour, Free.—Century Pottery, Dept. 625, Burslem, Staffs.



# THE PHANTOM LOVER

By RUBY  
M. AYRES

## PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

**MICKY MELLOWES**, a rich bachelor.

**ESTHER SHEPSTONE**, a girl who is down on her luck and in love with

**RAYMOND ASHTON**, a good-looking trifler.

OUT in the night, a woman is crying despairingly.

The sound reaches Micky Mellowes, in his comfortable room, and arouses his curiosity. He is feeling drowsy.

### Esther Shepstone.

Out of joint with the world; for it is New Year's Eve, and he is alone. Acting on the impulse of the moment, he seizes up his coat and hat and goes out to investigate. It is all done in a detached sort of way—just to relieve his boredom. But at heart Micky is a good fellow, and he is not.

When he reaches the street he sees a girlish figure standing under a lamp, and he hurries towards her. She moves on, but Micky overtakes her.

"What is the matter?" he asks. She turns and faces him, and Micky sees that she is more than beautiful.

At first she declares that there is nothing wrong; but Micky insists upon knowing the truth, and the girl tells him that she has left her home and is very miserable. In her arms she has a little cat, which she has rescued from the boarding-house.

Micky induces her to accompany him to a little restaurant, and they have supper together. He wins her confidence, and she accepts his offer of friendship. Micky glances at the letter and sees the name—Miss Esther Shepstone—and the address is the one which the girl with the cat has given him.

After Ashton has gone away Micky disagreed with him for leaving the girl he pretends to love in the lurch, impulsively tears open the letter, Micky is amazed by the contents. Ashton is calling her Esther over. He writes of their love as a "flirtation," he recommends her to Micky as a friend of mine and rich as Cressida. It wouldn't be a bad thing if he took a fancy to you.

### MICKY'S LOVE-LETTER.

MICKY dragged forward a chair with his foot and sat down straddlewise. He leaned an elbow on the chair-back and ran his fingers through his hair with a sort of bewilderment.

He is as rich as Cressida and as selfish as the devil.

And this from Ashton, his friend—the man whom he had helped out of scrapes scores of times; the man to whom he had left money without the least hope of its ever being returned; Micky felt as if he had had a blow in the face.

His thoughts were in a whirl; he felt that the whole world needed a re-arranging. Was he selfish? he asked himself in perplexity—if so, it was quite unconsciously, and anyway Ashton was the last person who should have made the accusation.

"I am sending you some money by a friend of mine."

There was no hint that the money was sure to be borrowed; he had evidently been first of his prey; Micky swore under his breath.

Of course, Ashton had not dreamed of the letter being opened, had not dreamed of anything but that his carefully-made plans would be minutely carried out and nothing more said.

And now—what to do now? Micky sat there for a long time, lost in thought; the hands of the clock crawled round to one and the minute struck; he looked up then, gazing at the clock.

If he had not met Esther Shepstone that night there might have been no Esther in the world at all now; if he allowed that letter to reach its destination he would be plunging her back again into the abyss of despair from which he had dragged her only that evening. She loved Ashton; of that Micky was sure. Very well then, she should at least have some part of her ideal left to her.

He went over to his desk and took up paper and pen; he spread Ashton's letter out before him and studied the writing carefully.

Ordinary sort of writing, rather unformed and sprawly, but after a trial run Micky managed a very presentable copy of it.

He sat back in his chair and eyed his handiwork with pride; he had missed his vocation, he told himself with a chuckle; he ought to have been a forger.

Then he dipped the pen in the ink again and squared his elbows. He had never written a love letter in his life, but he knew positively that he was about to write one now.

He thought of Esther and the selfishness of her grey eyes; she was a girl whom a man could love. He coloured a little as the thought involuntarily crossed his mind; she was a girl whom—he began to write rapidly.

"My darling little girl—"

Micky was naturally rather eloquent with his pen, though he had never before tried it in this special direction.

This is the most difficult letter I have ever had to write in all my life; first, because I love you so much; and, secondly, because I am afraid it is going to hurt you nearly as much as it hurts me. Dear, as it will be some time before I see you again, and because I cannot explain everything to you, I am going to ask you to trust me till we meet again. I am leaving England to-night.

Micky paused and ran his fingers through his hair agitatedly, before he struggled on (once more): "I shall be thinking of you every minute till we meet again, and of the happy times we have had together. I will write to you whenever I can."

The pen paused, and Micky groaned, realising that Ashton had said he should not write at all.

"It'll have to do, anyway," he muttered, and again the pen flew: "I'm not much of a hand at writing letters, as you know, but you must try and read between the lines, and guess at all I would say were we together. . . . All I will say to you when we meet again."

That last sentence was rather neat, Micky thought in pride, then a wave of compunction swept through his heart as he remembered the tragedy behind it all, and he finished the page soberly enough: "Ever yours, Raymond Ashton."

"Ever him!" said Micky, under his breath, as he blotted the signature; then he took two ten-penny notes from a drawer in his desk and, enclosing them in the envelope, sealed and stamped it.

When it was half-past one now; but Micky elbowed into his coat again. He looked Ashton's letter into his desk, and, taking the one he had written, went quietly down to the street.

The world was sleeping and deserted, and Micky's footsteps echoed hollowly along the pavement.

"You're a fool, you know!" he told himself, with a sort of humour. "You're a silly fool, but you'll not end here, you see if it does."

But he went on steadily to the pillar-box at the street corner.

When he reached it he stood for a moment with the letter in his hand.

"You're a fool," he told himself again, harshly. "Micky, my boy, you're a silly idiot, interfering with what doesn't concern you, with what doesn't concern you in the very least."

He looked up at the stars and thought of Esther Shepstone, of the sweetness of her eyes and her wavering smile, and of the soft note in her voice as she had asked him—

"Are you always as kind to everyone as you have been to me?"

No concern of his! It was every concern of his; he knew that he was only living for the morrow, only longing for the hours to pass before he saw her again. No concern of his! Why, the greatest miracle of all the world had come to pass during those last hours of the old year, inasmuch that Micky Mellowes, heartwhole and a bachelor for thirty odd years, had been bowled over by a girl who was a shilling to a girl.

He was her champion for the future, someone to stand between her and the blows of an unkind world and the callousness of the man of whom even now she was probably thinking.

"No concern of mine," said Micky to himself with fine scorn. "Why, of course, it is! Every concern of mine."

He squared his shoulders and dropped the envelope into the pillar-box.

And so Micky Mellowes posted his first love-letter.

### THE APPOINTMENT.

IN spite of the events of the night Micky Mellowes slept soundly. It was half-past nine when he woke, to find his man Driver moving noiselessly about the room.

When he saw that Micky was awake he approached the bed.

"Good morning, sir, and a happy New Year."

Driver had an expressionless voice; he announced tea or tragedy in exactly the same tone.

"Eh?" said Micky, vacantly; the words opened the door of memory, and he sat up with a start. It was New Year's Day, and last night . . . ye gods! what had not happened last night! Micky tingled to the tips of his fingers as he remembered the letter he had written and posted; he had expected to feel rotten about it in the light of day; it was an agreeable surprise to find that he did not feel anything of the kind.

When he went in to breakfast there was a pile of letters waiting for him; he looked them through carelessly—there was one from Marie Deland, which he opened with a vague feeling of nervousness.

Marie was a nice little girl; he really was quite fond of her, and yet . . . surely the days of miracles had not yet passed away, seeing that in a few short hours his feeling for her had changed from something warmer to mere brotherly affection.

It made him feel uncomfortable to read what she had written; it was really only quite an ordinary letter, of regret that she had not seen him last night, but Micky imagined he could read more between the lines.

"I quite hoped you would drop in, if only for a few moments," so she wrote. "It's been so dull. I am writing this alone in the library."

Micky knew that library well; he and she had spent a good deal of time there together talking

sweet nothings; he wondered if he would have been an engaged man by this time if that relative of the Delands had not so conveniently died, and if Esther had not chosen his particular street in which to weep.

He screwed the letter up and tossed it into the fire; he would answer it some time, or call; there was no immediate hurry. When he had finished his breakfast he went to his locked desk and took out Ashton's letter—somehow until he actually saw it again he could not quite believe that the events of last night had not all been a fevered dream; but the letter was real enough, at all events, with its callous beginning to "Dear little."

The morning seemed to drag; twice people rang him up on the phone and asked him to lunch, but Micky was not in the mood for lunch; he felt a suppressed sort of excitement, as if something of great import were about to happen.

Driver looked at him woefully once or twice; his face was as expressionless as his voice, but his dull eyes saw everything, and behind them his keen brain wondered what had happened to make Micky so restless.

Towards one o'clock he ventured a gentle reminder.

"I've got to have an engagement for half-past three, sir—Miss Langdon's."

Micky was yawning over the paper then; he looked up with an absurdly blank face.

"Oh, I say—well, I can't go, anyway. What was it for?"

"I'm going out—I've got an important appointment."

Driver never showed surprise at anything if he felt it.

It was a musical "At 'Ome, sir," he answered stolidly. "Shall I ring up and say that you won't be able to come?"

"Yes, ring up," said Micky. He coloured self-consciously beneath the man's stoic eyes and hurriedly buried his head again in the newspaper.

At three o'clock he changed his clothes for an immaculate morning-coat and grey trousers; then, remembering what Esther had said about the very horrid boarding-house, he changed them again for the oldest tweed suit in his possession, and a pair of brown boots that had seen their best days and long since been condemned by Driver.

"How in the world do I get to Brixton?" Micky asked the man when he was ready. "I know I could take a taxicab, but I don't want to. What other ways are there?"

Driver told him.

"There's the train, sir, or tramway-car. . . ."

Micky jumped at the tramcar. He was sure that people who lived in Brixton must all use tramway-cars.

(Continued on page 11.)

## SAYS HOT WATER WASHES POISONS FROM THE LIVER

Everyone should drink hot water with phosphate in it, before breakfast.

To feel as fine as the proverbial fiddle we must keep the liver washed clean, almost every morning, to prevent its sponge-like pores from clogging with indigestible material, sour bile and poisonous toxins, says a noted physician.

If you get headaches, it's your liver. If you wake up with a bad taste, furred tongue, nasty breath or stomachic becoming rancid, it's your liver. Sallow skin, muddy complexion, watery eyes all denote liver uncleanness. Your liver is the most important, almost the most abused and neglected organ of the body. Few know its function or how to release the dammed-up body waste, bile and toxins. Most folks resort to violent calomel, which is a dangerous, salivating chemical which can only be used occasionally because it accumulates in the tissues, also attacks the brain.

Every man and woman, ailing or well, should drink each morning, before breakfast, a glass of hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it, to wash from the liver and bowels the precious day's indigestible material, the poisons, sour bile and toxins; thus cleansing, sweetening, and freshening the entire alimentary canal before putting more food into the stomach.

Limestone phosphate does not restrict the diet like calomel, because it cannot salivate, for it is harmless and you can eat anything afterwards. It is inexpensive and almost tasteless, and any chemist will sell you a quarter pound, which is sufficient for a demonstration of how hot water and limestone phosphate cleans, stimulates and freshens the liver, keeping you feeling fit day in and day out.—(Advt.)

## SHAVING ECONOMY.

### 25 Shaves Cost 1d.

Thousands of Safety-Razor users are now making use of a plan which reduces the cost of shaving enormously.

When their razor blades become dull and begin to "pull," they don't throw them away and buy new ones—as in the old extravagant pre-war days. No, they simply pack them up and send them to be re-ground and re-set at the merely nominal cost of one penny per blade. They are returned to them, carriage paid, thus enabling the Safety-Razor user to obtain over a year's use for one penny.

This popular postal plan has been devised by The Empire Razor Co., Ltd., of Islington, Victoria Road, London, E.C., and has met with instant popularity.

## OFF THE HIGHWAY IN THE SUBURBS.

### No. 12—HAM HOUSE: A Memory of England's First Cabinet.

Two hundred and fifty years ago, when England was involved in Continental wars, this country was governed by a council of five, known as the Cabal (really a Hebrew word meaning plot) from the initials of the names of the ministers composing it—Clifford, Arlington, Buckingham, Ashley-Cooper, and Lauderdale. The Cabal, which was England's first cabinet, met at Ham House, the residence of the Duke of Lauderdale at Petersham, a splendid Jacobean mansion screened from river and highway by the "embow ring walks" which inspired the verse of Thomson. Ham House is known to but few of the thousands who visit Richmond. The main avenue is entered by way of the lodge gates opposite the "Fox and Duck" in the Petersham Road. It is some half-mile in length, and leads down to Ham House, the garden front of which can be seen through some old iron gates to the right. Following round past the front of the mansion, one will come out by Twickenham Ferry and Eul. Pic Island, returning thence to Richmond Bridge along the towpath skirting Ham Fields, or crossing the river and journeying thither by Routes 27 or 27A.

To Ham Lodge by Route 105, Ealing and Surbiton (Underground connections at Ealing Broadway, South Ealing and Richmond).

From Twickenham Church by Routes Nos. 27 or 27A, Highgate and Twickenham, and Highgate and Teddington (Underground connections at Hammersmith and Richmond).

Both Services pass Richmond Bridge.



The London General Omnibus Co., Ltd.,  
Electric Railway House,  
Broadway, Westminster, S.W.





Viscountess Curzon, who is entertaining fifty wounded soldiers to tea at Battersea to-day.

#### The Menu Limitations.

I HEARD yesterday from a good source that the confident statements that Lord Devonport intends to remove the restrictions on hotel menus are premature. What really is happening is that he has arranged a conference with the hotel proprietors, at which the whole matter is to be reconsidered. Whether that will lead to a withdrawal of the restrictions remains to be seen.

#### What He Thinks.

It is as well to remember, by the way, that Lord Devonport was not responsible for the two and three course limitation, and I have heard from one or two sources that he never had much faith in it as a practical measure.

#### Tickets Coming?

Don't be surprised if you hear a good deal soon about the introduction of tickets for certain articles of food, especially sugar.

#### Hope for the Fifty Per Centers.

I saw Mr. George Roberts, M.P., bustling along Whitehall yesterday, dapper as ever. His special line at the moment is railways, and within the next few days he is going closely into the results of the increased fares and reduced services. There are hopes in some quarters that the heavy hand of authority may be lightened, but don't be too sanguine.

#### The Malcontents.

I hear that the L.L.P. section of the Labour Party are "all out" just now to secure as big a representation as possible at the forthcoming Manchester conference. They are "whipping" for all they are worth, the object being a big attack on Labour representation in the Government. The indications are, however, that they are in for a discomfiting time.

#### General Smuts at the Conference.

Everybody will be pleased to see our firm friend and former foe, General Smuts, who, I notice, is to represent South Africa at the Imperial War Conference. The General is still in the prime of life, and during the last two or three years he has given many evidences of his powers both as a fighter and an organiser. The Conference will be the richer for his presence.

#### Shakespeare Revised.

With Coriolanus, John Bull will be able to declaim, "A loan: I did it."

#### War Work "Somewhere in France."

Sir Frank and Lady Benson are to go canoeing in France again, I hear. They are making up a new and larger party to go to an important station canteen which is being opened by the French Red Cross. They have already had experience of this work, and I am told that they thoroughly enjoy it.

#### M.P.'s New Move.

Mr. J. M. Hogge's political friends, I hear, were greatly interested yesterday in his proposal to initiate an association to be known as the Naval and Military War Pensions and Welfare League. There are few, if any, men in the country who know more about the vast and complicated business of pensions than Mr. Hogge, and, as everything he takes up he takes up thoroughly, there is every prospect of the new association being successfully launched.



Mr. J. M. Hogge, M.P.

#### A Sense of Humour.

I have known Mr. Hogge almost ever since his arrival at Westminster as Liberal M.P. for East Edinburgh. He is a clean-shaven, fresh-complexioned man, with a genial manner, a keen sense of humour, and a Scottish accent. He has been a member of Parliament since 1912. Few men have become better known in so short a time.

# TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

#### The "Tanks."

When the first photographs of the "tanks" appeared in *The Daily Mirror* a cinema producer said to me: "What a furore they will make in the picture palaces!" The furore he prophesied has been created. A woman sitting in front of me at the Scala rose from her seat excitedly when the first "tank" flashed on to the screen. It looked as menacing as death and the last word in destructive efficiency. "No wonder the Huns were terrified," said a young soldier near me.

#### The War-Economy Play.

Sir Arthur Pinero's war-economy playlet at the Coliseum, "Mr. Livermore's Dream," is an effective bit of drama with a purpose. Miss Lilian Brathwaite was charming as the wife, and Mr. C. M. Lowe's Mr. Livermore illuminated Sir Arthur's little sermon on the unpatriotism of extravagance. It ought to convert every thoughtless money-splasher who sees it.

#### The New "Eing."

The Alhambra audience gave a hearty welcome to the new Lucifer Bing—Mr. Jack Straw. I did not envy this clever comedian his task. It must be far more difficult to walk in the shoes of a "star" like Mr. George Robey than to create a new rôle.

#### Violet Loraine's Congratulations.

Lucifer II. acquired himself very well, however. I noticed that the congratulations of Miss Violet Loraine took the form of a



Miss Dora Christian.

sisterly pat on the head after the "Only Boy" duet. Miss Dora Christian's singing of "The Garden of England" constitutes one of the most enjoyable items of a first-class revue.

#### A Man of "Many Parts."

To-night will see Mr. Matheson Lang in a new phase of his art at the Strand Theatre. Nothing has been more notable in Mr. Lang's career than his versatility. I am told that he was trained for the Church, but at an early age he developed a talent for Shakespearean drama. Then, after becoming known as the "handsome hero," he suddenly showed us that he had capabilities as a character actor. In "Under Cover" he will be a smuggler—and a mystery.

#### The Vogue of the White Hat.

Princess Patricia has introduced a becoming fashion—the tiny white hat. Many pretty women are following this vogue. Yesterday I saw Lady Dalmeny motoring in Piccadilly and Miss Elizabeth Asquith in Bond-street. Each was wearing one of these small white hats.

#### A Lover of Italy.

Mr. Oscar Browning, who is eighty years old today, will, I am informed, celebrate his birthday in Rome. I do not suppose there is any Englishman living who knows Italy so well as Mr. Browning, and his first visit to the Italian capital was paid in the days when Rome was still under the dominion of the Popes. Since then he has been a constant visitor.

#### An Election.

In election an ardent Liberal, Mr. Browning has tried on more than one occasion to storm the House of Commons. I am just old enough to remember his attempt to capture the constituency of Newwood, one of the safest Conservative seats in the country. He put up a good fight, but Newwood remained true to its traditions. By the way, Mr. Browning is a daily reader of *The Daily Mirror*.



Mr. Oscar Browning.

#### Their Next Offensive?

I was chatting with a student of military affairs yesterday. He said that the Germans are talking more than they have done since the beginning of the war, but people are none the less busy betting when our foe's next offensive will begin. The Germans cannot afford to do nothing.

#### First Favourite Plan.

"I find," he said, "most of the betting is in favour of a Hindenburg dash, in the old Marshal's old manner, against the Kieff-Odessa line across Besarabia into Russia. That would be a blow to secure the granary of Russia, and 'plenty of food soon coming' would appease the present pangs of the Hun in the street."

#### Other Alternatives.

"The rival plans are," he explained, "an offensive against Sarraï, against Italy, against Petrograd. All possible. But Hindenburg is an easterner, and few people seem to think he will allow another sacrifice to Gott Moloch on the west. Unless indeed a fear of our offensive leads to a minor repetition of last year's attempt to forestall it. For this time last year, remember, Verdun was soon to begin."

#### Garden Economy.

In the Bishop of Peterborough's palace gardens vegetables are to be grown instead of flowers.

Roses white and roses red,  
Pansies in a row  
Perfume round the garden shed  
Just six months ago.

Such a waste of space has bred  
Faults we cannot pardon;  
Cabbages now grow instead  
In the Bishop's garden.

#### Unappreciated Economy.

"Herbert," protested a fond mother to her small son, "you haven't washed your face this morning." "No, mother," he said, "I heard nurse say we must economise with our soap."



Little Olive Lindfield, the famous child dancer, who is appearing this week at the Putney Hippodrome.

#### Then and Now.

My Dublin correspondent tells me that while in the "good old days" his Majesty's Judges in Ireland went to court each morning in the grandest of carriages, attended by powdered and bewigged footmen, most of them now either walk or use the penny tramway-car. Sir James H. Campbell, on the first day he sat as Lord Chief Justice, hired a jaunting car in the street and drove to the Four Courts smoking a cigarette.

#### A Kingly Jewel.

To-day's bride, Miss Sylvia Walford, who is marrying Mr. Cecil Asher, N.Z.F.A., is paying her bridegroom a pretty compliment by wearing his native country's badge in diamonds and enamel. The brooch which fastens her veil contains three diamonds which were presented to her great-uncle by the King of Sardinia.

#### A Prohibitive Price.

I know several people who already have dug up their grass plots and got their suburban gardens ready for sowing potatoes shortly, only to find to their dismay that seed potatoes are scarce, and cost now about £30 a ton!

#### Engineering for Women.

I attended a lecture on engineering the other day and found the room occupied by women. The lecturer told me afterwards that engineering is the future career for women. Already a student has received an appointment in Russia. THE RAMBLER.

**STUDY** your face as well as your frocks. Give your skin day by day the benefit of an oxygen bath as provided by the Ven-Yusa treatment. This will promote its clearness and beauty.

Wherever the need arises in these busy days to preserve the complexion from the strain of long hours and nervous exhaustion, a jar of Ven-Yusa is always a welcome boon.

*It—per jar, of Chemists, Stores, &c., or from C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds.*

with a crust of bread or a bit of well-browned toast, make a satisfying and appetising full course.

Sold every where in 13 varieties: Tomato, Oxtail, Mulligatawny, Lentil, Kidney, Hare, Mock Turtle, Green Pea, Celery, Pea, Scotch Broth, Onion, White Vegetable.

W. SYMINGTON & CO., Ltd., Bowden Steam Mills, Market Harborough.



**MISCELLANEOUS.**  
**A** NEW Cure for Deafness.—Full particulars of a certain Cure for Deafness and Noises will be sent post free by D. CHASE, 17, Broad St., Hill, London, E.C.



Look Out for Mr. Bottomley's Article in "Sunday Pictorial"

THE 'Sunday Pictorial' always contains the Best Special Articles by Famous Writers.

# The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

BUY 'The Daily Mirror's' War Picture Postcards containing the Tanks : : :

## BEREAVED PARENTS DECORATED WITH THE MEDALS WON BY THEIR HEROIC SONS.



Sergeant Douglas Alexander



His mother, wearing his Military Medal, and his fiancée.

At Wellington Barracks yesterday Major-General Sir Francis Lloyd conferred medals on the parents of Lieutenant Lonsdale, Sergeants Alexander and Pragnell and Bombardier Sheppard, on whom posthumous honours had been conferred. Sergeant Alexander, who had served two years with distinction, was to have been married on his next leave. —(Daily Mirror photographs.)



Lieutenant T. Lonsdale (Military Cross), who, when out with a reconnoitring party which was discovered by the enemy, stayed behind and drew their fire on himself, thus enabling a captain, whose foot was shot off, to be carried back safely to our lines. He thus sacrificed himself in order to save others.



Sgt. Pragnell, who was killed during the battle of the Somme. His courage and daring won him the Military Medal.



Bomb. W. Sheppard, awarded the Military Medal. There were only three survivors in his battery when he was killed.

## TWO NEWS PORTRAITS.

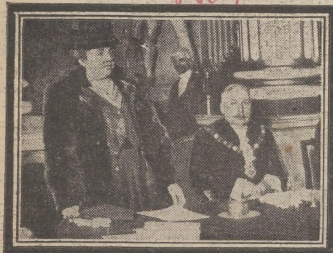


Sir Genille Cave-Browne-Cave, the cowboy baronet, who has been lauded by Cypri. He is to wed a London lady.



General Ben Viljoen, the Boer leader and captor of Dr. Jameson, whose death has occurred at Lamesa, New Mexico.

## FOR WELSH SOLDIERS.



Mr. Lloyd George speaking at a meeting held to arrange a Welsh Flag Day.

## BELGIANS IN EXILE WELCOME A FAIR VISITOR TO THEIR CAMP.



Mme. Zorah Dorby, the famous Belgian diva, among her compatriots at an internment camp in Holland. She lightened the dullness of their days by singing airs from their favourite operas.